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Successful School Fair Held At Chinook

A very successful School Fair was held at the Chinook Consolidated School on Friday, September 24th 1937.

The attendance was not as large as usual owing to the condition of the roads as there was a heavy rain the day previous and the weather was cold. The exhibits were good especially the school work and the vegetables were surprisingly good also the cooking and canning were worthy of special mention.

The Judges of the School Work were: Inspector C. M. Lavery, Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Atcheson all of Oyen.

The Scholarship School Courses to the Olds School of Agriculture was awarded to the boy and girl winning the highest number of points for prizes in classes 1-93, which were as follows:-

Barbara Shier points 103
Bruce Hutchison " 80

The following boy and girls who won the highest number of points in the school or each room of the Consolidated will receive \$1.00 each

Collholme Barbara Shier 134
Myrtle Betty Allen 41
Cando Hazel Harrington 85
Room 1 Ray Cooley 56
Room II Jessie Smith 67
Room III Kathleen Proudfoot 118

Parade: Miss Shier
" Mr. Morrell
" Miss Anderson, Collholme
Singing: Mr. Morrell
Physical training Mr. Morrell
" Miss Anderson, Collholme
" Miss Crowe

Royal Bank Medal which was to be awarded to the boy or girl winning the highest number of points in classes 1-143 was won by
points Claire Roy 54
" Donald Roy 54

The Robert Simpson special (serving tray) which was to be awarded to the boy or girl winning the highest number of points in classes 1-126 was won by
Barbara Shier points 134

The executive, teachers, pupils and parents are to be congratulated upon planning and carrying through to completion so successfully an undertaking of this kind.

A list of the prize winners up to and including 4th prizes will be published in next issue of this paper.

The Acadia West Constituency of the W. I. Held Its Annual Conference

The Acadia West Constituency of the Women's Institute held its annual Conference in the Elk's Hall, Youngstown on Aug 26th 1937. There were present.

The members and visitors from Chinook and district were: Mesdames Harrington, Ishier, Turple, Morimer, Thompson, Allen, You B. Lee,

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

Brunswick Sardines	4 for	.25c
Palm Olive Soap	4 for	.23c
Choice Tomatoes	per tin	.15c
Pineapple	per tin	.14c
Jello Chocolate pudding	pkg.	.9c
Aylmer soup	per tin	.10c
Stove pipes and Elbows, window Glass		
Lamp and Lantern Globes		

R. Stewart, Todd, N. D. Stewart, Robinson Otto and Mrs. Wilson, Constituency Convenor presided, and with her on the platform was Mrs. O. G. Sibbald, District director

The meeting was opened by the singing of "O Canada" and the repeating of the "Creed" in unison.

Mrs. Schofield of Youngstown very graciously welcomed delegates and visitors; Mrs. E. B. Allen of Chinook responded.

The following reports on the year's work of the different branches were read:-

Cereal, Mrs. Hille Youngstown Mrs. Barton Chinook Mrs. Mortimer the report of the standing committees were then given:- "Education and better schools" by Mrs. McCulloch of Scotfield "Child Welfare" Mrs. Barton, Youngstown "Handicraft" Mrs. Harrington "Agriculture and Canadian Industries", Miss M. Otto "Legislature", Mrs. D. Smith of Cereal

"League of Nations" Mrs. G. Thompson, Chinook was convenor but had not received any reports from the branches "Home Economics" Mrs. Hille

Mrs. Taitt of Cereal, won the chocolate cake contest and received a cake pan.

Mrs. Tait extended an invitation to the Conference to meet next year in Cereal. It was accepted with thanks.

The following program was interspersed with the business: Reading by Mrs. Mortimer, Dance and song by the Misses Waterhouse. Piano solo and encore by Miss Norma McCulloch of Scotfield Piano solo by Mrs. Turple

Mrs. Loney gave a short but interesting talk on her trip to Ontario.

The subject of Mrs. Sibbald's address was Radium and its use in medicine The Misses Coad gave a piano duet

Mrs. Agget, on behalf of the conference extended a vote of thanks to Mrs. Sibbald. Mrs. Wilson extended a vote of thanks to all those who had contributed to the afternoon's enjoyment and to the branches for their kindness and help during the year.

The conference closed with the singing of the "National Anthem".

All enjoyed the dainty lunch served by the Youngstown ladies.

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VICKS VAPOROL

Fending Off Disaster

The season is rapidly approaching when fire hazards of the winter months will be drawn to the attention of the people of the western provinces in campaigns conducted by provincial and local authorities in it, it is to be hoped, not a vain effort to curtail the annual loss of life and property through the coming season of cold without and warmth within.

Unless the co-operation of the general public, which means every individual member, is secured to the greatest possible degree, it is feared that the dangers of fire will also be again forcibly brought to the attention of the public in the months to come, in newspaper reports of disastrous conflagrations with their lurid and painful details of houses and contents destroyed, unclad people being forced out of burning buildings to suffer the agonies of burns and frostbites for weeks or months in local hospitals and in some cases, of charred human remains being discovered in the blackened debris of once happy homes.

If the lessons which are taught during these annual fall campaigns are taken fully to heart and the precepts therein propagated are remembered and rigidly put into practice, the winter will pass with few, if any, of these harrowing accounts appearing in the newspapers.

For, it is axiomatic, that the great majority of fires, and particularly those which occur in occupied homes, are the outcome of carelessness either engendered by ignorance or negligence and in most cases the latter, for there are very few people nowadays who are not fully conversant with the dangers of fire and the precautions which should be taken to prevent them.

Often enough, the necessary precautions are not taken because of a laissez faire attitude. The home owner, frequently, is well aware of weak spots in his heating system and fully intends to remedy them, but, because of pressure of other things, neglects to make repairs, clean the chimneys and pipes or provide better protection where the stovepipe passes through a wooden wall, until it is too late and the damage is done.

But there are other causes of fire which must be attributed to more than a laissez faire disposition, where negligence becomes positive and might reasonably be registered in the criminal class. Reference is made more particularly to the habit, all too frequently adopted in this country, of speeding up a sluggish fire, or starting one, with coal oil or gasoline. The danger of this practice must be well known. Too many object lessons have been held up in print from time to time, yet the practice has not been abandoned and dire consequences have ensued.

The use of coal oil is dangerous enough but when gasoline is used, either with intent or unwittingly, a disaster is not only invited but is almost inevitable.

Even in mid-September, long before the advent of the season of continuous firing, reports appeared in the daily papers of lives sacrificed to this "human error" of rekindling dying embers by pouring coal oil over them. Fortunately in one case recently reported, the victim was a bachelor living alone and his rash act was not visited by death to others than himself.

But when such fatalities are reported in the early fall months, they should give pause and cause one "fervently to think" as the French say, in contemplation of the possibilities of life ahead in the winter months when fires will be multiplied enormously and when stoking the stove and the furnace will be practically a continuous operation.

Raked as they are with driving winds and blizzards for six months of the year, more or less, the prairie provinces afford a perfect stage setting for fire disasters and this should be ever borne in mind by every resident.

In this country the risk of disaster is always potential even where proper precautions are taken, but where these are neglected the risks are multiplied, perhaps possibly to the point of disaster. No owner or occupant of a home, store or other building which is required to be heated during the winter should allow the first blast of winter to pass over the land, unprepared for fire hazards. If there is anything that pays dividends, not only in coin but life and limb, it is fire prevention precautions of timely adoption.

In the early fall, before the winter fires are first lighted, is the proper time to check over the heating system. This is the time to underwrite the fire insurance policy, if there is one, by inspecting and immediately remedying every potential cause of a subsequent outbreak and above all to adopt a solemn resolution that neither coal oil nor gasoline will be used in the stove or the furnace under any pretext whatsoever.

On top of that it would be the part of wisdom to pass another unanimous resolution that this preliminary work will be followed up by periodic inspections through the winter months, when there is always time and opportunity to look things over and remedy defects which may have developed.

Use Of Words

Convey Your Thoughts Clothed In Simple Phraseology

Short words have greater strength than long ones. Rigid economy in choosing language is in itself a valuable discipline of mind, and a good argument is only blurred by elaborate expression. Moreover, there is a unique flavor in Anglo-Saxon words; in proper combination they have a strength of texture which nothing else can give.

There is no doubt that good speech is an art which all of us should cultivate. To some it comes more easily than others, but all of it demands the drudgery of constant effort. In this country we certainly need to remember the fact. Demosthenes had to work hard to master the art of speaking; men of lesser gifts will find the task no easier.—The New Outlook.

Will Be Used Again

Doll Has Guarded Church Entrance For 53 Years

From its place in the wall of the Anglican Cathedral at Grafton, New South Wales, Australia, a doll has been removed after 53 years and will be set over a new entrance by workmen who are enlarging the house of worship. In 1884, when the cathedral was being built, a bricklayer found a gap over the door. He called to a child playing with a doll and asked her if she would give him something to put in the hole. She handed him her small, nude, legless and armless china doll.

Changes Personality

Charlie Chaplin In Tramp Character To Disappear From Stage

A little tramp with baggy pants, gaudy footwear and toothbrush mustache is no more, Charles Chaplin has announced.

The tramp sang his swan song, a jumbled lyric, in "Modern Times" after a career that stretched back to 1913.

And Chaplin, his creator, is at work on a story in which he will project an entirely new personality. After a decade of evading talking pictures, the comedian admitted he has decided to attempt the transition from pantomime to speech.

"I cannot say how soon the story will be ready—a year, perhaps," Chaplin said.

"Miss Paulette Goddard will appear with me."

Would Ban Auto Horns

Leave horns off motor cars, G. A. Hodgson, of the Ontario department of highways, told the Industrial Accident Prevention Association at a luncheon in Toronto, and "there would be a 50 per cent. decrease in our accident rate overnight."

Manufacturers of all kinds of goods from steel gates to jewelry send their representatives to the London museums to study the exhibits for new ideas.

There's no danger in just taking a sniff of the flower, but the ordinary fly of the valley contains minute quantities of the most powerful heart poison known. 2222

Tragedy Of Frustration

Youth Of Canada Without Chance Of Employment

The "tragedy of frustration" is overtaking thousands of Canadian young persons, Dr. Herbert A. Bruce, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, told Kiwanians at Hamilton. Dr. Bruce was speaker at a luncheon of the 19th convention of the Ontario-Quebec-Maritimes district of Kiwanis international.

"The spectacle of this modern world is not one from which any of us can get any considerable satisfaction," said Dr. Bruce. "Time and again our newspaper makes us very grateful probably that we live where we do."

"Let us glance at something nearer home—the tragedy of lives that are purposeless, the tragedy of a new generation of youth, unwanted youth, youth that throughout the years of the depression has passed from childhood to adolescence to young manhood and womanhood with unemployment as its familiar companion."

"Fortunately there are, I am glad to say, some organizations which do their utmost to find work for these youngsters and teachers do a great deal of voluntary work to secure positions for boys and girls leaving schools," he concluded.

Dr. Bruce said he was "delighted" at the federal government's recent decision to vote \$1,000,000 for the re-establishment of youth throughout the Dominion.

An All-Girl Crew

No Men Allowed On English Training Ship

A crew of nine women, commanded by a woman skipper, will "man" the seven-ton yawl Juanita when she sails from the River Dart in England for a fortnight's cruise to the Scilly Isles and France. Skipper Mrs. Charles Peers, wife of the well-known British marine artist, has fitted out Juanita as a women's training ship. Her crew, girls from shops and offices in the North and Midlands, have paid a premium and are signed on as apprentices.

No men are allowed on board. The girls will learn to handle the sailing boat in any weather, and do all the work demanded of an expert crew.

Mrs. Peers, who is Commodore of the newly-formed Union of Seafarers, told a Sunday Chronicle reporter how she trains her girl apprentices.

"Strict discipline is my first rule," she said. "My girls are never allowed to become passengers."

"Sailing, the general handling of the ship, knotting and splicing, chart reading and navigation are all in their curriculum."

"Most of my girls come from the North and the Midlands. They generally try to get small boats of their own. This qualifies them for membership of the newly-formed Union of Women Seafarers."

To Extend Trade

Move To Increase British Shipping On The Pacific

The London Daily Mail, commenting on a prospective agreement to increase British shipping in the Pacific, said the British Government "must be prepared to go on extending unwavering support; and to secure a fair field and no favor in the Pacific... subsidy must be met by subsidy and restrictions by counter measures."

"If," the paper said, "Britain's ships are granted help as substantial as their foreign rivals, it won't be long before our ensign again is supreme in the Pacific."

In Canberra, Prime Minister Joseph Lyons said Australia was prepared to co-operate with Canada, New Zealand and the United Kingdom to enable a shipping company to construct two new liners for the Pacific service between Canada and Australia.

Danger From Overeating

Says Fat People Are More Subject To Diseases

Fat persons do not derive the same energy from their foods as the average person and are left more open to diseases and respiratory disorders, it is claimed by Dr. Burgess Gordon, associate professor of medicine at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

At the 45th annual convention of the British Columbia Medical Association, Dr. Gordon told of a man weighing 420 pounds who remained indolent three years because he was a subject of laughter. His starch intake in bread alone was 10 loaves a day.

Overeating, said the Philadelphia physician, is a disease, sometimes hereditary.

"Blin Go Bragh" means "Ireland Forever."

Through A Glass Darkly

Latest Fad Seems To Have Originated In Hollywood

Various explanations of the rage for dark glasses have been offered; among the plausible ones, the genealogy that traces it to Hollywood, source of so much of our culture nowadays, is said that celebrities there took no wearing these cheaters as a sort of concealment to conceal identity from their more forward admirers.

Their use against beach glare and the squire that beauty in Hollywood and elsewhere will not risk even for a few hours lest it aid the ravages of time is another common explanation. The commonest one of all, of course, is that they save eyestrain in glare of all kinds for man, woman and child.

Admitting the weight and plausibility of these accountings, though, it is plain that the rage for seeing through a glass darkly is substantially from utility into a fetish. If the thing goes on, dark glasses presently will be worn against 60-watt lights, candle-light or moonlight, even.

Is it fanciful to suggest that they may come into the category of the eighteenth century domino and beauty spot, aids to conquest that make blemish and concealment a point of loveliness, or sometimes cover a lack of it?—New York Herald-Tribune.

ALICE STEVENS' RECIPES

SANDWICHES PAST AND PRESENT

Once upon a time, in the days of long ago, a warrior could not leave his horse and the battlefield long enough to get his meals. It took so long for a knight to dismount in those days, his servant brought him a piece of meat between two pieces of bread and he ate this food on horseback. He was more than delighted with this new dish and gave it his name. He was the Earl of Sandwich.

So the story goes. Whether it is true or not, we do not know, but it sounds probable.

Sandwiches are the most substantial part of the school lunch pail. They should be the part of the lunch that yields most calories but it should be planned so that there is a good deal of variety in the fillings. Plan to use brown bread quite often. The selection of the lunch pail itself is important. Do not use cardboard boxes, as they absorb odors. Use a container that can be washed and aired and see that this is done quite often. Stale food spoils many appetites.

One important part of each lunch pail is fruit. See that there are a couple of apples in the pail, so that the child can munch these at recess. Fruits help supply the body with the necessary mineral matter and vitamins. They are also laxative foods. They help supply the body with the shelter all winter, there will be no need of sulphur and molasses for a spring tonic.

GINGER SUGAR TOPS

4 cups flour
1 cup molasses
1 1/2 cups sugar
2 eggs
1/2 cup butter
2 teaspoons baking powder
3 teaspoons ginger
1 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons soda
1/2 cup syrup and 1/2 cup molasses may be substituted for the cup of molasses.
Mix the ingredients to make a stiff dough. Roll into balls and dip in sugar. Put in greased pan a distance apart. Bake in a moderate oven 20 minutes. This recipe makes about five dozen cookies.

Readers are invited to write to Alice Stevens, Home Service, Pentticon, B.C., for free advice on home cooking and household problems. (Please mention this paper).

Keeps On Making Cheese

Product Of Saskatchewan Dry Belt Of Superior Quality

Charles Busby operates a cheese factory at Lisieux in Southern Saskatchewan. And he is right in the dry belt where there is no pasture for cows. At first glance it looks as though Mr. Busby should have folded up his cheese plant and gone out of business.

But he keeps on making cheese and it is of sufficiently high quality to win awards against cheese produced in modern cold storage plants in Regina and Saskatoon.

There are 31 farmers who deliver milk to the Busby cheese factory, and the cows have nothing to eat but Russian thistle which appears to delight in growing where nothing else will make a showing.—Peterborough Examiner.

Bibliomancy is the term used to designate the practice some people have when puzzled of opening the Bible at random, reading a verse, and allowing it to determine the person's course of action.

The Grand Canyon of the Colorado river is the longest and deepest canyon in the world. In some places, it is more than a mile deep.

Noiseless Street Car

Has Rubber Wheels Which Operate Silently

Development of a noiseless street car with new standards of comfort was described to the tariff board by George Gray, representing the Canadian Transit Association, Montreal. The car had been designed at the instance of the United States Transit Association, Gray said, and \$1,000,000 had been spent in experimental work before it had been put into service.

"It is an attempt," he added, "to standardize on a vehicle that will compete with buses and private cars."

"The hope has been to produce a street car at from \$15,000 to \$17,000."

"As developed it has remarkable powers of acceleration and deceleration. It is silent and comfortable."

The car was described as having hard rubber wheels which run on tracks.

Some of the cars were running in American cities, Gray said, but there was none in Canada yet.

The Arc de Triomphe in Paris was built to commemorate Napoleon's victories; construction was started in 1806 and finished in 1936, by Louis Philippe.

Persons having very keen eyesight can see the planet Jupiter in the daytime.

Kept Tennis Crowd Moving

Mary Changed Her Position

When the Queen Mother arrived on the last day of the tennis tournament at Wimbledon, the fifteen thousand spectators round the central court stood up like one man, while the players bowed from the court. That is a custom that is always observed. Around six o'clock Queen Mary arose and the fifteen thousand spectators likewise stood up, as if fitting when Her Majesty leaves the grandstand. But to their surprise Queen Mary sat down again. She had just shifted her position out of the sun. A suppressed chuckle ran round the stands, and a chuckle by fifteen thousand people, even if smothered, makes a lot of noise. The setting sun reached Queen Mary and Queen Mary changed her position twice more. Twice again all the trusty fifteen thousand stood up. Finally, when Queen Mary was really leaving at seven o'clock, she smilingly signalled the spectators to keep their seats.

Ninety-year-old Nels Hansen attended the golden wedding of her 70-year-old son Johannes in Helsinki, Finland.

America's most beloved actor of the day, Joe Jefferson, was born on February 20, 1829.

Warehouses at Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg

THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER

By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued

"And, Bobbie, old man, some of these days you may be going on a long journey, too," I whispered to him; and after a long pause, I slipped around to the woodshed to get me a sharp-nosed shovel.

We strolled slowly back to the bush, conversing about old times; yet the conversation did not seem to shorten the journey.

"I've always had a shrewd notion, Bob," I explained to him right cheerfully, "that the little ground-fellows have their living quarters under the trees somewhere hereabouts, and I'm just going to dig down a little and see if you can find them."

The old dog lay down by the edge of a little pile of digging, and watched me with a full interest.

"Now just look down there carefully, Bobbie, with those old eyes of yours," I told him, as he stood stolidly beside me, "and you may find out the wonder of the world."

Bob O'Nevan never knew in his life what happened to him; and if he awoke in another, his loving old heart forgave the man who shot him. I choked at the thought of shovelling the moist cold earth over his quivering body. A silly notion, of course, it was; but away back I slipped to the house to plier a fine new checker-board quilt Aunt Letitia had made, with his bright scarlet squares cut from a soldier's tunic. So I gave Bob a decent burial with a martial cloak around him.

Then I struck off smilingly down the town-line. Pale in the moonlight, spread out before me a shadow-shot road that led on a long journey from love.

My body was in a fever and my head was splitting. I trudged along, fortifying myself with heavy doses of self pity. I had done no wrong; yet here was fate overturning my little world about my head as plowmen crush the homes and hopes of lesser life in stubble field. Woe's me! I was a poor creature tramping out to punishment at the whim of a blind force as cruel and heartless as the Roman matron who sent her slave to be torn with stripes and nailed to a cross.

Riding in his heaves, the man in the moon had been in derision.

"Why," I asked him, "damn an honest man to the torments of vain longing?"

"Let me tell you, silly, crack-brained human," he sneered at me, "a man seldom marries the woman he loves; and, if he does, it is often a tragedy I find on my hands in my pale moonlight."

"But where is the justice of it all?" I cried.

"Don't ask me, the moon replied, 'to justify God's ways to man. It is a heavy night's work for me to justify man's ways to God. In your trifling world, human concerns have little to do with man's mortal fate. It is lucky for most bawlers for justice that they do not get it! Since when, he inquired of me, 'have the petty merits of mortals controlled the decrees of deities? Indeed, it is an interesting time I have up here, strolling around observing affairs.'"

"See that poor suffering woman in the cabin yonder—dying in child-birth?" the moon man enquired. "She dies in the giving of life! How does that fit in with your notion of justice? But let me tell you the soul of that brave creature flies straight to the arms of her loving Saviour who died for the likes of you. And where was the justice in that?"

"And what have you to say," he asked me, "of that babe yonder, new born with poison in its bones because of a man's sin? Put that in your pipe, young man, and smoke it at your leisure."

"It is all very well," the moon man told me, "for men caught in the little traps set by their own sins and mean weaknesses to whimper and cry out for mercy. But the Iroquois brave, chanting his war songs as the French burnt his legs to a crisp at the stake, bore himself with the heroic, undiluting spirit that becomes any man trapped in the cruel toils of destiny itself."

"I am the great leveller," the moon chuckled to me. "Given time, my beams can flatten out all your trifling affairs down there—even the little gravestones the Irish put up to tell the county they came from. I keep no record of you mortals, save of the stout hearts that smile at the grim tragedy of life!"

And somehow as I trudged along, his honest talk seemed to renew a serene and right spirit within me. Why all my vain repining? After all, I was twenty-three, and five foot ten. A long, fast walk is fine for sweating the anxieties out of a man's mind. By the time I reached Purple Hill, the day was breaking and the shadows were fleeing away. As I swung down it, and turned my face southward, I found myself whistling an Irish tune:

THE INNISKILLEN DRAGOON

Her hair is as bronze as a wild turkey's wing,
Her eyes are as clear as the blue-bells of spring;
And light is her laugh as the sun on the sea,
But the weight of the world comes between her and me.

Now what can man do when the world is his foe
And the weight of relations fall on him like snow,
But bend the knee boldly and fare away far
To follow good fortune and win fame in the war?

CHAPTER XII.

I was travelling in a southeasterly direction along Huron-Ontario-Street, the old centre trunk-road that cut across the Province of Upper Canada from Lake Huron on the north to the mouth of the Credit River on the shore of Lake Ontario. A three hours' tramp brought me abruptly to the sharp edge of the Caledon hills; and standing there, a thousand feet above sea level, I looked out over a great undulating plain that sloped southward, thirty miles before the eyes reach, to the waters of the lower lake. That long range of highland resembles the sharp shore line of an ancient inland sea, the waters of which receded before anyone was around to view God's handiwork, leaving its sprawling headlands to shelter the vineyards and peach orchards of the Niagara peninsula, the warm fruitful plains of Burlington, and further to the west, rich farm lands flowing with milk and honey.

As the Centre Road dipped further into the plains, it became a smooth, well-planked highway dotted with toll-gates; and following through to its end, on Thursday noon I hung up my hat in the roughest tavern by the river mouth at Port Credit, and sat down to have my dinner. A heavy east blow on the lake had sent local shipping running in for shelter, and a forest of masts bristled in the harbor as large lake schooners rode at anchor—wrecks of smaller craft bobbing around them.

The bar-room across the front of Robert Lynd's smart tavern was crowded with sailormen unloading schooners of lager and ale. About the kitchen, the women were as busy as farm wives on a threshing day. A bright-eyed Scottish girl was waiting on one of the tables.

"Kindly bring me two meals," said I to the girl, "one for myself—the other for a friend."

"Will your friend be in directly?" she asked me, as she planted two steaming bowls of soup on the table.

"Don't bother your pretty head about that man," said I, casual like. "I'll look after him—he's a friend very near to my heart."

So I neatly stowed away the two dinners from soups to pudding helpings.

The girl observed me with a merry glint in her eye.

"Perhaps," she suggested, "your friend needs something more."

"No," I told her, "I think that fellow has had enough, but I wouldn't refuse an extra piece of pie for myself."

I had wandered into a smart little port town of five or six hundred souls, where every working-man called himself a mariner and was as busy at his trade as any skipper in a cheese. Thirty-five cargo boats of one size or another were sailing from its port that season. The smaller ones were running lake stone and cordwood fourteen miles down the shore to the docks at Toronto. Large schooners of 600 tons' burden and over were loading cargoes of produce at Canadian ports and then crossing the lake, 165 miles, to Oswego, or to other American ports of entry. Along the east side of the Credit river stood a row of wharves and grain storehouses; and, in the fall after threshing time, farmers' teams formed long lines on the streets, waiting their turn to unload at the granaries.

I spent that summer and winter at the Credit; and, of course, I became a mariner myself.

The river running through the village divided its residents into two factions—as such rivers have the habit of doing; but apart from women squabbling at Halloween time about the ownership of geese, neighborly peace reigned among the sailor families of a port where fun-loving hearts never grow old. Obstreperous strangers landing at Port Credit faced a united front and were roughly shown their proper places.

Outsiders had the annoying habit of referring to the Credit as Port Misery, which was considered locally as an opprobrious epithet; and it was assuredly a scandalous name for any sailor to give a snug harbor town with its four smart taverns, at any one of which a man without silver could get himself tight as a drum by standing around taking the drinks on the house.

But the geese, I'll admit, were the cause of much village strife. Every housewife wintered a gander and two or three laying geese; and, as the summer advanced, she put her private mark on their progeny, and thrifflily turned out her promises of pin money to join the community flock—at times a thousand strong—than in fair weather floated in state on the lake in front of the harbor; but on a storm brewing gave a true weather forecast by sailing its squadrons upstream to the shelter of cat-tail marshes. The geese were as destructive as a plague of locusts to any barley field that lay convenient to the water edge. They ate everything before them and destroyed everything behind them.

(To Be Continued)

Petrified Dinosaur Eggs

Valuable Discovery Made In Waterton National Park

Paleontologists will be asked to verify what is believed to be a nest of petrified dinosaur eggs, laid perhaps 60,000,000 years ago, and discovered following a landslide during a mountain highway construction job in the Waterton National park, 45 miles southwest of Lethbridge.

They may be a world find. The only other dinosaur eggs ever discovered were found in Mongolia.

The petrified eggs are nine inches long and six inches in diameter. The nest is more than three feet in diameter.

During the thousands of years since the dinosaurs roamed Alberta valleys, time had formed a perfect crust of rock over the nest.

Perhaps they are the eggs of a Dugk Bill dinosaur, a common variety to paleontologists, or they may be those of some more valuable prehistoric monster.

Valleys of southern Alberta have yielded many dinosaur skeletons, especially in the Cypress hills, south of Medicine Hat, near the United States boundary.

Dr. C. M. Sternberg, paleontologist, a member of the geological survey of Canada, from Ottawa, carried on field research work in the fossil beds of the Cypress hills this summer, making many valuable finds. Bones of a flesh-eating dinosaur, which he estimated lived 60,000,000 years ago, were found.

Dr. Sternberg's opinion on the authenticity of the eggs and nest found in the national park may be sought.

Air Bases

Islands In Pacific To Be Used As Fueling Stations

Remote islets in the Pacific have become the scene of lively activity. Great powers, which only a few years ago passed them by as of little consequence, are now quietly picking them up as fueling bases for aircraft.

Landing parties, it is understood, recently went ashore from the cruiser Leander and hoisted the Union Jack on the small islands of Henderson, Ducie and Oeno, to the north of Pitcairn, made famous long ago by the mutineers of the Bounty. The islands lie almost midway between New Zealand and South America.

The Leander is in the New Zealand division. She reports to the New Zealand government.

Russia, the United States, France and Japan are all taking a hand in the search for potential air bases. Two years ago, Bahrain, in the Gulf of Persia, was established as a British base. Last year the United States claimed Baker, Jarvis and Howland Islands. France acquired Clipperton only last year.

With their smooth lagoons, small islands of the Pacific make ideal landing places for the flying boat.

The law of averages states a bridge player will not hold four aces oftener than once in 360 times, but he'll hold no aces nearly one-third of his hands.

In India, elephants assisted in the work of repairing a burst water-main. The idea of training these animals as ploughmen might be considered. They never forget.

The weather was hot, and the jelly had not set too well. "No jelly for me, mum," said the youngest. "I don't think it's dead yet."

Japan has at least two baseball stadiums that seat more customers than the Yankee Stadium. 2222

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The First Locomotives

Were Known By Name Until Num-

bers Came Into Use. In the early days of railroading in Canada locomotives were christened with a biblical name. Among the first were three which bore the names of Shem, Ham and Japheth. They were put into service on the Grand Trunk Railway upon the opening up of the line between Montreal and Brockville.

The first locomotives built in Canada were the product of a Hamilton firm; before that the engines used on the Great Western Railway were brought across the Atlantic from Great Britain. For many years the practice of giving names to the locomotives was kept up, just as we still give names to ships. But the crop of locomotives became too great for the vocabulary available, and so numbers were adopted.

It is a far cry from the old days of the middle of the 19th century to the modern streamlined locomotives of advanced engineering design now used on some of the trunk lines. —Kitchen Record.

Canada's Fruit Imports

Are Valued At Over Eight Million Dollars Yearly

Canada is a great fruit producing country, but recent figures show that we also import fruit to the value of \$15,881,000 a year. These, of course, are fruits we do not grow here or fruits which are brought in from Florida and other States before our own ripen.

The chief import is oranges, last year's being very nearly \$7,000,000. Next comes raisins worth \$3,845,000. We took over \$2,000,000 worth of bananas and \$1,600,000 worth of lemons.

The supremacy of oranges imports is no doubt due to the creation of eating sliced oranges or drinking orange juice for breakfast. Not so many years ago oranges and orange juice had no place on the breakfast menu. To-day, the habit is almost universal. And, of course, the raisin pie is the prince of pies.

Have Definite Value

Swimming Goldfish Tend To Soothe Nerves Of Patients

Swimming goldfish have a definite value as part of the curative equipment of a general hospital, in the opinion of Miss Hawkins, matron of Erith and District Hospital, London. "Goldfish swimming in a large glass bowl have a wonderfully good effect on the patients' nerves," she said. "It is fascinating to watch them, and gives the patients something to think about besides their illness." "I have already advised the board to place goldfish in our children's ward, and I shall not be content until we have them in every ward in the hospital—or, better still, a large glass tank full of brightly colored tropical fish. The doctors are all in favour of the idea."

Little Helps For This Week

Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven. Matthew 5:20.

The freedom from all selfish sin, The Christian's daily task; Oh, these are things so far below What longing love would ask.

Dole not your duties out to God. You perhaps will say that all people fall short of the perfection of the Gospel, and therefore you are content with your failings. But this is saying nothing to the purpose: for the question is not whether this perfection can be fully attained but it is whether you come as near to it as a sincere intention and careful diligence can carry you. Whether you are not in a much lower state than you might be if you sincerely intended and carefully laboured to advance yourself in all Christian virtues. We know not exactly how low the least degree of obedience is which will bring a man to heaven. But this we are quite sure of, that he who aims no higher will be sure to fall short of that, and he who goes farthest beyond it will be most blessed.

Conducive To Harmony The United States Agriculture Department experts said the radio is conducive to barnyard harmony. It makes for contented cows, more gentle horses, satisfied fowl. "It is important that a cow not be excited by loud or boisterous noise at milking time," explained T. E. Woodward, of the Department's Dairy Division. "Barnyard broadcasts should be soft, soothing lyrics."

A tall and stately girl is merely a long, lanky girl with money.

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Full information from any Agent W. 5720

CANADIAN NATIONAL

LOST

A sum of money was lost. Any person finding same will receive big reward. Apply at this Office

Ladies' Card Club

The Ladies' Card Club held their first meeting of the schedule Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Lee, Honors were shared by Miss Alice Levick and Mrs. Pfeiffer.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Petersen of Chinook, in the Drumheller Hospital, on Sunday, September 26th, daughter, Avril Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Caron and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rowland of Aldersyde, were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd

Mr. and Mrs. Shier and family visited Miss Irene Shier at Bindloss Sunday.

Mr. R. S. King and son of Mason City, Iowa, arrived here on Tuesday of last week to visit with the former's brother and sister-in-law Mr. and Mrs. H. R. King. They will return by way of California and Old Mexico.

Miss A. Shier teacher at Sibbald, visited with her sister Miss K. Shier, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Spreeman returned from Didsbury Monday.

Mr. E. Kanstrup and J. Allen returned from a trip to Mannville Tuesday.

Miss Milligan is visiting this week with her parents at Millicent.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, Stinson district, were town visitors Thursday.

Geo. Peterson who has been working at Rowley for the month returned Thursday.

Oyen School Fair was postponed on account of measles cases

Oyen District Teachers' Convention to be Held In Oyen October 7 & 8

The Oyen district teachers' convention will be held in the United Church at Oyen on October 7 and 8. This year they do not meet with the Hauna teachers as they have done for the past several years.

Rudolph Pfeiffer was a Chinook visitor on Friday, returning on Saturday to Rowley where he has work.

The Facts About Banking in Canada

Reproduced from the First Broadcast in a Series by Vernon Knowles for the Chartered Banks of Canada and Delivered Over a Province-Wide Network of Alberta Stations on Tuesday Evening, September 7th, from 10:15 to 10:30, and Wednesday, September 8th, in the Daytime from 1:15 to 1:30.

Opening Broadcast Describes Meaning of Credit... Tells What a Bank Is... Outlines Subjects of Further Talks... Will Discuss Cries of "Monopoly" and Who Owns the Banks

Canada's Chartered Banks, through me, will tell you the facts about Canadian Banks and the banking system in a series of non-political, non-controversial broadcasts of which this is the first. There are many misconceptions and misapprehensions abroad regarding banks and banking. We believe that those who criticize the banks are thoroughly sincere and it is our hope that, as we proceed to present the true story of Canadian banking, we also shall be given credit for complete sincerity.

Certainly there is a widespread intelligence and an inquiring spirit abroad in Alberta and a genuine desire on the part of the people at large to obtain the facts. Many important questions have been raised and we intend to supply answers which are truthful and accurate. Intelligent people prefer to have all the facts and then to form their own judgments, so we have good reason for the belief that we shall have lots of listeners.

The explanations that we intend to give in regard to Canadian banking are offered in response to a very evident and definite public demand and I must repeat that we are not fighting, nor resisting, nor affiliating with any political party. Canada's Chartered Banks do not aim at controversy and will present their story without heat or recrimination, for any case that needs abuse of others to support it must be a weak case indeed.

One of the leading questions in regard to banking is, of course, the question of credit. Let us illustrate credit to you briefly, for it is wrongly claimed that we enjoy a monopoly of the right to extend credit. Of course, we do not. We do not have a monopoly, even of banking. Any group of responsible people, in West or East, can start a bank. We shall tell you about that in detail, in a later broadcast. Manufacturers extend credit to wholesalers. Wholesalers extend credit to retail dealers. Merchants and retailers extend credit to customers. Canada's Chartered Banks furnish short-term credit to facilitate production, to move and market that production and to transfer goods and services.

Soon the Alberta farmers will be hauling wheat to the elevators. If they had to wait until the grain reached Liverpool, and the money to come back before they got their cash, it would be a long wait—but bank credit is what enables them to get their cash at the line elevators right away. Individuals lend money to each other—the successful farmer lends money to his neighbour.

Let us take the case of two neighbouring farmers. Harry Brown, we shall say, has \$500 in a Savings Account in his nearest branch of a Chartered Bank. His neighbour, William Jones, is a good farmer without ready money, who feels that if he had \$250 he could buy hogs, feed them up, sell them and make a little profit; so he goes to Harry Brown and asks if his neighbour will trust him with a loan of \$250.

Mr. Brown, knowing that Mr. Jones is a decent chap, and trustworthy, and that he will get his money back with a little "rent" on it, goes to the bank, draws \$250 of his \$500 and hands it to his neighbour. Mr. Jones buys the hogs, feeds them up, sells them, makes his profit and pays Harry Brown back his \$250 with the agreed rent to boot.

If Mr. Jones had not known a neighbour both able and willing to help him, the Manager of his nearest bank would have been found, in the same circumstances, a neighbour on whom Mr. Jones could call with confidence—in other words, he could have got his loan of \$250 from the Bank.

It is the deposits such as Harry Brown's \$500 that furnish the major basis of Canadian bank credit. Harry Brown is only one of over three million nine hundred thousand savings bank depositors in Canada, who have on deposit in the Chartered Banks the startling total of more than One Billion Five Hundred and Seventy Millions of Dollars. The fact is that the vast sums which are employed in building up this country have their main source in the collective savings of thousands of people in all walks of life, who, through their work and thrift, have been able to build up small deposits.

The average savings deposit in the Canadian Chartered Banks is around \$390. At least it was \$380 on October 31st, 1936, as shown in an official return to Parliament. These returns are made periodically to the Government and to the Bank of Canada. They are sworn statements by the bankers and are made public to Parliament and in the newspapers. If a bank Manager should make a false return, he can be sent to jail. Such penalties are provided in the Bank Act.

How did Harry Brown get the \$500 which he has on deposit in the Bank? Let us say he got it by raising wheat. He probably started as a homesteader, wagering his \$10 that he could make a success of it and, after three years of hard work, get his patent. This he did; and he earned his \$500 by the sweat of his brow, having overcome the early hardships of homesteading.

That \$500 was one deposit that did not come from a loan.

When I speak of the hardships of homesteading in this wonderful western land I speak with feeling, sympathy and understanding for I myself, in 1909, took up a homestead some seventy miles north from Bassano and had to make my way to that homestead, not very far from the Hand Hills District by ox team. That was before the Goose Lake Line of the Canadian Northern, now the Canadian National, was built through from Saskatoon.

I know what drought is, for that year we had no rain and no crop in a considerable area between the Bull Pound and the Berry Creeks. I used to stand on some high land on my place and watch the little rain storms travelling down the Creeks on either side of me, seven or eight miles

away, without a drop falling upon the parched piece of ground that I was trying to farm. Typhoid fever, alone on the prairie, with my nearest neighbour miles away, made it physically impossible for me to continue homesteading.

In the West, I feel that I am talking to folks I know. From the homestead I went into western newspaper work, serving as a reporter in Prince Albert, Saskatoon, Regina and Winnipeg; and also as an Editor in Winnipeg; so you see it was on these Western Plains that my career had its beginning and so it is that I speak to you not only as a bank official to-night, I speak to you too as one who knows your hardships from the experience of a settler, one who has a real, abiding, sympathetic understanding of the people and problems of this Province.

I do not mention these things by way of boasting. It is my hope that I shall be looked upon largely as one of you. I have found that financiers do not fear the open spaces. Proper, orderly, safe banking, essential to safe guarding the depositors' funds, is a full-time job; no bank Manager, or bank executive, can do full justice to his work and find time to stomp the country with a view to informing the public. So the presenting of our facts simply, freely, plainly and accurately has become my work. It is wrong to say that banks care nothing about the public's goodwill. It is because they do care that I am here—as an official representing Canada's Chartered Banks.

I have spoken to you about Harry Brown and William Jones, the two neighbouring farmers, and I have told you how credit operated between them. Let me turn to another illustration of bank credit. I want to tell you a true story which arose in an Alberta town only a few months ago which goes to show how bank credit extended to a merchant benefits the consumer.

I was talking to the Bank Manager in whose branch this circumstance arose and he said to me: "Bank credit helps everybody in this country." Without mentioning any names he told me of a credit of \$3,000 extended to a merchant the day before. The banker said to me: "This man wanted \$3,000 to meet a number of bills on each of which he would be allowed, by his wholesalers, 5% discount (a saving of \$150) if paid before the tenth of the month. I asked him," said the banker, "How long he wanted the money for, and the merchant said, 'Thirty days.' I asked him how he expected to be able to pay it back in the thirty days and the merchant replied, 'Because of this discount and my normal profit I can put on a sale, reduce my prices to the public, attract new customers, create goodwill, get my money out and repay the Bank.'"

Continuing, this Bank Manager asked me—"What is the matter with bank credit there? For a matter of \$15.00 paid to the bank as "rent" on the money the merchant saves \$150 on his bills and passes part of the saving on to the public."

I think everybody really knows at heart and will readily admit, that the man, woman or child who has a savings deposit in a bank must, at any time, be able to go to the bank in full confidence that he or she will draw out that deposit in full and with interest. No bank can say to a depositor who wants his money in a hurry: "Oh, Mr. Jones, you cannot have that money for we lent the credit based upon it to others without security and we cannot get it back." If you are a depositor you know just how you would feel in a case like that.

What is a Bank? Above all things a Bank is a place where you or your children can go and deposit your money with absolute assurance that any time you demand it you can get it back in full, intact and with interest.

I want to give you the words of the late Lord Snowden, formerly Philip Snowden, the great Socialist Chancellor of the Exchequer in Britain's Labour Government which was headed by Ramsey MacDonald. Lord Snowden, in 1936, said: "If the Banks were nationalized they would have to be managed as they are now if their solvency was to be maintained."

In later broadcasts of this series, you may hear from some Alberta Branch Bank Managers who have been your co-workers, neighbours, fellow-citizens and friends for ten, fifteen, twenty or thirty years, perhaps even longer. We shall show you how banks are formed, who owns them, what they do, what they can do, as well as what they cannot do, and why. We shall explain their responsibilities. We intend to discuss their part in the community. The "thin air" or fountain pen theory of money will be one of our subjects. We shall discuss "credit" at greater length. We will tell you about the earnings of banks. And we shall deal in greater detail with that cry of "monopoly." We shall discuss the story that we are part of "An International Ring."

No business in all Canada operates under such strict rules, such continuous governmental supervision and such close parliamentary scrutiny as do Canada's Chartered Banks. These are some of the things that we shall touch upon further as we proceed. I trust indeed that you will continue to lend us a listening ear, for Canada's Chartered Banks have confidence in the fairness of people who seek the facts and think for themselves.

You may obtain a printed copy of this broadcast at your nearest branch of any of Canada's Chartered Banks. Any member of the staff will be glad to hand you a copy personally or you may have one mailed to you by writing your nearest bank.

We shall be on the air again at 1:15 to 1:30 tomorrow afternoon over this same network and every Tuesday evening and Wednesday midday, until this series of short talks about banking is completed. You have been listening to Vernon Knowles, representing Canada's Chartered Banks.

Watch for Announcement Giving Dates and Times of Second Broadcast.
This and Future Addresses Will Be Reproduced in This Paper.